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By *ADAM FITZ-ADAM.*

To be continued every THURSDAY.

THURSDAY, *April* the 25th, 1754.

FOR the entertainment of thoſe of my readers who love variety, and to oblige thoſe of my correſpondents whoſe epiſtles to me are too ſhort to be publiſhed ſingly, I have ſet apart this paper for miſcellaneous productions.

To Mr. FITZ-ADAM.

SIR,

IF you are a ſtrong-bodied man, be ſo kind as to open your arms to your fair readers, and lift them down ſafely from their high-heeled ſhoes. I am really in pain when I ſee a pretty woman tottering along, uncertain at every

ſtep

ſtep ſhe takes whether ſhe ſhall ſtand or fall. If the ladies intend by this faſhion to diſplay the leg to greater advantage, to be ſure we are obliged to them: but I cannot help being of opinion, that the ſhortneſs of the modern petticoat might fully anſwer this deſirable purpoſe.

PRAY, Mr. Fitz-Adam, favour us with your thoughts upon this matter; and if you can reduce this enormity, and take the ladies down (I will not ſay in their WEDDING only, but) in ALL their ſhoes, you will oblige every huſband and father, whoſe wife and daughters may be liable, from walking in ſtilts, to make FALSE STEPS.

I am, &c.

T. H.

SIR,

As almoſt every ſeſſion convinces us that it is not beneath the wiſdom of parliament to ſpend much time and conſideration in the enacting and amending laws for the preſervation of the game, and to determine who ſhould, and who ſhould not be his own butcher or poulterer in the fields; it is much to be wondered at, that the ſame vigilant care has not been extended to the employments of leiſure and opulence in town; and to determine what eſtate or place ſhall QUALIFY a man to play at CARDS or DICE: how much he muſt be poſſeſſed of to ſit down to a game at ALL-FOURS: how much more to cut in at WHIST, or to make one at a party of BRAG: or how much more ſtill to punt at FARO, or to ſit down at a HAZARD-TABLE: always obſerving to privy-counſellors, and members of either houſe, an excluſive privilege of ruining themſelves at any game they ſhall think proper to play at.

I

I DARE ſay, Mr. Fitz-Adam, a bare hint of this will be ſufficient to get it carried into a law; eſpecially if it be added, that till ſuch a law is made, my LORD and the CHAIRMAN are upon a level in their amuſements; except that his lordſhip is loſing his eſtate with great temper and good-breeding at WHITE'S, and the chairman beggaring his family with oaths and curſes in a NIGHT-CELLAR.

I am,

SIR,

Your humble ſervant,

W. X.

SIR,

YOUR paper upon SERVANTS put me in mind of a paſſage in the life of the marquis (afterwards duke) of Ormonde, which I believe will not be unentertaining to your readers.

THE marquis having been invited by a French nobleman to paſs ſome days at his houſe in *St. Germain en laye*, in compliance with an inconvenient Engliſh cuſtom, at his coming away, left with the *maitre d'hotel* ten piſtoles to be diſtributed amongſt the ſervants. It was all the money he had, nor did he know how to get credit for more when he reached Paris. As he was upon the road ruminating on this melancholy circumſtance, and contriving how to raiſe a ſmall ſupply for preſent uſe, he was ſurpriſed at being told by his ſervant, that the nobleman at whoſe houſe he had been entertained, was behind, driving furiouſly, as if he was deſirous of overtaking him.

THE marquis, it ſeems, had ſcarce left *St. Germain*, when the diſtribution of the money he had given cauſed a great diſturbance among the ſervants; who exalting

ing their own ſervice and attendance, complained of the *maitre d'hotel's* partiality. The nobleman, hearing an unuſual noiſe in his family, and upon enquiry into the matter, finding what it was, took the ten piſtoles, and cauſing horſes to be put to his chariot, made all the haſte that was poſſible after the marquis of Ormonde. The marquis, upon notice of his approach, got off his horſe as the other quitted his chariot, and advanced to embrace him with great affection and reſpect; but was ſtrangely ſurpriſed to find a coldneſs in the nobleman, which forbad all embraces till he had received ſatisfaction in a point which had given him great offence. He aſked the marquis, if he had reaſon to complain of any diſreſpect or defect which he had met with in the too mean, but very friendly entertainment, which his houſe afforded: and being anſwered by the marquis, that his treatment had been full of civility; that he had never paſſed ſo many days more agreeably in his life, and could not but wonder that the other ſhould ſuſpect the contrary: the nobleman then told him, "That the leaving ten piſtoles to "be diſtributed amongſt the ſervants, was treating his "houſe as an inn, and was the greateſt affront that "could be offered to a man of quality: that he paid "his own ſervants well, and had hired them to wait "on his friends as well as himſelf: that he conſidered "him as a ſtranger who might be unacquainted with "the cuſtoms of France, and err through ſome practice "deemed leſs diſhonourable in his own country: other-"wiſe his reſentment ſhould have prevented any ex-"poſtulation: but as the caſe ſtood, after having "explained the nature of the affair, he muſt either re-"dreſs the miſtake by receiving back the ten piſtoles, "or give him the uſual ſatisfaction of men of honour

"for

" for an avowed affront." The marquis acknowledged his error, took back his money, and returned to Paris with leſs anxiety about his ſubſiſtance.

YOUR readers, Mr. Fitz-Adam, may learn from this ſtory, that ALL our faſhions are not borrowed from France.

Yours &c.

A. Z.

HONOURED SIR,

THIS is to acquaint you that I am a gentleman's ſervant, and that I have read the letter upon ſervants ſigned O. S. in the WORLD of the 21ſt. of February laſt: and though I admit the charge brought againſt us in that letter to be true, namely, that thoſe who have nothing to give may go whiſtle for a clean plate or a glaſs of wine; yet I do not agree that a poor poet (for I am ſure he muſt be a poet that wrote that letter; if he had been a gentleman, he would have done as gentlemen do; I ſay, that I do not agree that a poor poet) has any right to abuſe thoſe that are his betters. A good ſervant, and one who knows his buſineſs, will endeavour all he can to keep low people from intruding at his maſter's table: and yet ſo far are any of us from holding poets in contempt, that they are always welcome to a dinner in the hall with the beſt of us, and have free leave to read their verſes, or ſing their ſongs for the entertainment of the company.

IF this ſame Mr. O. S. had been a philoſopher or a man of deep learning, he might have had ſome ſort of reaſon to find fault; for it is not to be denied that we are a little apt to overlook ſuch ſort of gentry; but not ſo much becauſe they have nothing to give, as from an abſence of mind which we conſtantly obſerve in theſe philoſophers